

Bus Stop Dm

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1966 Artist: The Hollies, writer: Graham Gouldman

Count: 1, 2, 1,2,3,4 [Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say
Please share [C] my um-[Dm]brella
Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows, under [C] my um-[Dm]brella
[F] All that [C] summer [Dm] we enjoyed it
[Gm] Wind and rain and [Am] shine
[Dm] That umbrella we employed it, by August [C] she was [Dm] mine

[F] Every morning [E7] I would see her [Am] waiting at the [F] stop
Sometimes she'd [E7] shop and
she would show me what she [Am] bought [A]
[F] All the people [E7] stared as if we [Am] were both quite in-[F]sane
Someday my [Dm] name and hers are [E7] going to be the [Am] same

[Dm] That's the way the whole thing started,
Silly, [C] but it's [Dm] true
Thinking of a sweet romance, beginning [C] in a [Dm] queue
[F] Came the [C] sun, the [Dm] ice was melting
[Gm] No more sheltering [Am] now
[Dm] Nice to think that that umbrella led me [C] to a [Dm] vow

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